

HIS EVIL EYE;

OR,

Sibyl's Trials.

By HARRIE IRVING HANCOCK.

AUTHOR OF "THE HARTLEY FEUD," "GIVEN HIS LIFE," "A BACK BAY CRIME," ETC., ETC.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The steamer *Nehawmet* on its way to New York in a fog runs aground a vessel. Among the passengers on the *Nehawmet* are General Alden, her wife and baby. The women are put off in boats. General and the captain are left on deck. "My God! She is going down!"

The loss of the *Nehawmet*. General's child becomes the adopted daughter of Judge Willoughby. For beauty, she is a match for him.

Dr. Massy, her physician, and his wife, *Kennison*, are on board. Durand, a man of the world, is on board.

Durand's experiments in hypnotism at Judge Willoughby's. Sibyl as a subject. A paper-entered is placed in her hand; while under Durand's influence she moves upon the floor.

Dr. Massy, his wife, and Sibyl are aroused from the hypnotic trance. The subsequent meeting between Sibyl and Durand. The latter boasts of his power over her. The cavedropper.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"And you believe I am that brave man?"

"Why not, Monsieur?"

"Thank you."

"You must be her," continued the Frenchwoman, "and then, as her husband, you have the right to keep *M. Calvin* from going near her. But, for the master of that, if she is once married, *M. Durand* will make no effort to trouble her."

"And how do you know that?" *Kennison* asked.

"Because, monsieur, this *Durand* cares not enough for any woman to marry her, unless she is a rich widow. Moreover, he is a man who has no wife. He has no wife, enough of his own to live a des.

"I understand," nodded *Kennison*.

"And now I must go," said the Frenchwoman. "We are quickly, monsieur for *Durand* will be back tomorrow, and then your chances with your sweethearts are gone. I'll learn and make my wife, and then I'll go to you. But, remember, whatever you do, do not hurt Monsieur *Durand*, for I love him still."

"To keep my hands off him," said *Kennison*, and Madame *d'Armettre* departed, after carefully drawing her veil down over her features.

Gil sank into a chair after the man was gone and gave himself up to reflection. "I know no reason why I should tell Dr. *Massey* of this," he mused. "We are both to have an even chance for Sibyl, and this seems to be my opportunity. To work, Gil, old boy."

CHAPTER X.

AN INTERRUPTED CONFIDENCE.

Kennison did some unusually hard thinking during the remainder of the day.

In the evening, with the problem still unsolved, he went to see *Dr. Massy*.

He was informed that Miss *Sibyl* was indisposed and was keeping to her room.

As to the judge, *Kennison* did not wait to see him, but, remembering whatever one man asked him pointedly to last less frequently.

Kennison turned disappointedly away and hastened his steps to the hotel, and on his way there a scene confronted him which it was hard to lay.

Dr. *Willoughby* had asked him not to call so often, but he likely then, to consent to a marriage between his darling Sibyl and a man whom he did not care to see frequently.

He was disappointed and watched him away, and then he stopped to the hotel, and on his way there a scene confronted him which it was hard to lay.

Dr. *Willoughby* had asked him not to call so often, but he likely then, to consent to a marriage between his darling Sibyl and a man whom he did not care to see frequently.

Kennison could only answer that if Sibyl would consent to marry him, she could very probably bring the judge around to her way of thinking.

How the *weak* where his daughter was concerned.

In a distressed and wretched frame of mind, *Kennison* returned to the hotel.

"Wait a second, Mr. *Kennison*; here is a letter for you," said the clerk, when he had almost shut his door upon her.

He was to be seated at the superscription on the envelope, and not recognizing the handwriting, thrust it carelessly into his pocket.

He had reached the room and seated himself comfortably he remembered the note and drift it over.

He opened it to read:

"There was one important thing I forgot to tell you. Durand has been posted. Judge *Willoughby* to almost shut his door upon her, telling the judge that you are the proprietor of a gambling den. Give me a receipt at the superscription on the envelope, and not recognizing the handwriting, thrust it carelessly into his pocket.

He had reached the room and seated himself comfortably he remembered the note and drift it over.

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Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, NOV. 25, 1890.

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If thou couldest trust, door seal! In Him who rules the whole, There wouldst find peace and rest. Wisdom and sight are well, but trust is best.

PRIZE STORY AWARDS.

All awards offered for stories written by boys and girls, young men and young women, will be announced in the first issue of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in February. There are many contestants, and it will take all the intervening time to read all the manuscripts with proper care.

THE LATEST BACON-SHAKESPEARE PAMPHLET.

Mr. Edwin REED of Chicago has published a pamphlet recently, which he entitles "Brief for plaintiff, BACON vs. SHAKESPEARE," and in a personal letter he invites my opinion of the paper, which means, as I interpret his request, to the Baconian side of the controversy. With reasonable skill Mr. REED has set in order the facts and arguments in support of the theory that BACON is the true SHAKESPEARE, but it cannot be said that either the facts or the arguments are new.

In these particulars he is not alone among the worshippers of BACON. It is now many years since my attention was directed to the evidence on the one side and the

other, and I am not sure that the recent investigations and writers have added anything to the knowledge of the world or placed us in a more favorable position to pass judgment upon the question raised.

I think it is just to say of DONNELLY that his theory is rejected by the small number of persons who have attempted to follow him in his many windings, and that it is neglected by the great mass of Shakespearean readers. Mankind may accept the theory that BACON wrote SHAKESPEARE and be deluded with strange conceit of his immortal work, but it will be difficult to satisfy mankind that, having written the plays, he lived and died with the double purpose of concealing the fact, and of furnishing the means of its discovery.

Prof. NATHANIEL HOLMES has marshalled the arguments and facts in support of the Baconian theory. They tend generally to two points: (1) SHAKESPEARE was not a man of learning. (2) Many of the ideas found in Shakespeare are found in the writings of BACON. As to the first it is the most profanity for any one to attempt to measure and limit the possibilities of the eminently endowed by the notions one may have of the advantages or benefits to be derived from what is called learning. The truly great men of the world are greater than schools and universities. What could schools have done for HANNIBAL or CÆSAR or NAPOLEON? When such a personage enters a university he is greater in the possibilities of his existence than the university itself. What could schools have done for FRANKLIN or LINCOLN or EDISON even? Nor is there evidence in the Shakespeare writings of the presence of learning in the writer, if we give to the word its Baconian or university interpretation. Of knowledge of men and things, and of the relations of men to things, accurate, minute, comprehensive, there is more evidence in SHAKESPEARE's plays than can be found in any other work of admitted human origin. In his writings we find a continuous display of that wisdom which the ancients distinguished from learning.

Much force of emphasis is laid upon the fact that SHAKESPEARE has made use of legal terms and phrases, and, therefore, the world is asked to accept the inference that the writer must have been a trained and experienced lawyer.

Mr. F. F. HEARD has made a selection of all the passages which contain evidence upon this point, and these he has arranged and edited with praise-worthy fairness and skill. Thus presented they do not justify Lord CAMPBELL's remark, when he says: "I am amazed not only at the number of SHAKESPEARE's juridical phrases and proverbs allusion to him, but by the accuracy and propriety with which they are uniformly introduced."

I do not stop to inquire whether any one can indulge safely in an adverse opinion, but I venture the suggestion that in the space of six months any clever young man can acquire a free command of all the juridical phrases and forensic allusions that are quoted in HEARD's volume. The accuracy and propriety with which they are introduced must depend upon the skill and genius of the writer. If it be not well known it may be assumed of Lord BACON that he had a just pride in his profession and in his standing in it; and upon this view of his opinions and feelings it is not reasonable to accept the conclusion that he was the author of Hamlet's soliloquy in the grave-digging scene, in which the imagined lawyer and the profession of the law are alike the subjects of ridicule and contempt. Again, one of the characters in "Henry VI" is made to say: "The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers." Nor is it within the scope of reason or argument to assume that BACON, who, upon his own confession, was a bribe-taker when in the highest seat of justice, could have written these words:

In the earnest counsels of this world, offence's stiled hand may show by justice; And oft's seen the wicked prize itself buys out the law. But it is not so above; There is no shuffling, there the action lies in his true nature; and we ourselves compelled Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults, to give in evidence.

On the second point, it is to be said that similarity of ideas is evidence of the slightest value only, as tending to prove identity of authorship; and when there is no similarity in the mode of expression, or in what is called style, the evidence ceases to be of any value whatever. There are some tests that may be applied which do not involve a verbal, literal comparison of writings. Does any one read, for the pleasure of reading, any of the recognized writings of BACON? Is not the style of BACON suited and antiquated, while that of SHAKESPEARE is in harmony with the taste and genius of this age, as it has been in harmony with the taste and genius of every generation for nearly three centuries?

In the canvas of the public taste and judgment, made a few years since, for the hundred best books, the returns show that the works of SHAKESPEARE were named second usually, while BACON's were not often included, and when included they were found in the last quarter of the catalogues. In the recognized works of BACON the personality of the author is conspicuous throughout, but the writings attributed to SHAKESPEARE nowhere reveal the qualities or opinions of the writer. That day only of the year; and, in short, there is no dustbin in life's doll on Thanksgiving day in the old home.

That is a bit, just a wee bit of the old New England Thanksgiving, and the nearer we get to the old-fashioned observance the nearer we are to what was intended—a dear, devoted, full-hearted home gathering, where, since we are all full of love for each other (although plenty is a just condition) "it is not," as Lord CLARENDON wrote, "the quantity of the meat, but the cheerfulness of the guests, which makes the feast."

Thanksgiving is St. Memory's day. We can honor that saint by introducing New England's fixed habit of roast turkey "and fixings" into some poor neighbor's home, not forgetting that our neighbor does not necessarily live so near as just around the corner.

low any buyer of THE GLOBE to reship his copy to us at our expense should it not prove to be just what we claim it to be.

Read the dictionary offer carefully, and subscribe early, and secure a dictionary for Christmas present.

I WILL MOST THANKFUL BE.

—Titus Andronicus.

Among the earliest words in the infolips are taught to utter are, "Thank you"; in all our daily intercourse, the humblest and the mightiest are hourly speaking the same words. Ruler are not too proud or too unmindful, even if it be from the lips alone, to utter the words of thanks to their lowliest subjects, while the rough edge of many a trying moment is smoothed away by thanksgiving. This is the daily recognition of how much we are dependent, one on another, in the bustle about in this way station of the journey from one world to another.

But when the word becomes simple instead of a compound substantive, and when it is crowned with a capital T, how it crowds forward into the front chamber of memory beautiful, loving thoughts, tender and happy recollections. Thanksgiving! Somehow, as the big city grows bigger, this beautiful New England festival loses more or less of its old-time flavor, its early significance. Time was not so very long ago, when, on this dear November day, a season whose happiness

"bears a thousand charms and lengthens life," "the old folks" in the village not very far away, expected "home" all the children and the grandchildren. Now, the wide-opened, populous land forbids this yearly return, and it is, in a measure, a recognition of the fact that New England blood and New England hearts have pioneered the rise of many a distant city, that the foster-brother of the New England Thanksgiving has been made, by national decree, a member of the still family. All over this great country, nevertheless, wherever a thought of Thanksgiving occurs, that thought will bend its line toward New England shores. On the Pacific coast, in the winterless South, on the plains of the middle West, or, far off, where the North and West unite, in the smallest hamlet there will be some one to think of the old-time Thanksgiving day of New England. What happy visions will arise—sorrow-tinted, maybe, homesick shaded—but visions of what were happy times, surely.

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NATH. CHILDS.

THE GLOBE WATCHES.

There are many subscribers of THE WEEKLY GLOBE who value perfection in the works of a watch, to secure accuracy and regularity in time-keeping, more than they do the quality and appearance of the watch-case. It is one of the most difficult things in the world to procure first-class works; it is very easy to procure, at any time, a first-class case.

While THE GLOBE can furnish you both first-class works and first-class cases at the lowest possible price, it would recommend to you the advantage of first making sure that you have the best time-keeper. When you have secured first-class works you will have as good a time-keeper as any one, and can secure a valuable case as soon as you have it.

GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.

THE GLOBE'S WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY.

We call special attention to the offer of Webster's Dictionary in connection with THE WEEKLY GLOBE in February. There are many contestants, and it will take all the intervening time to read all the manuscripts with proper care.

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BLIZZARD WEATHER COATS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—As the season advances, and the days become increasingly cold, new fashions suitable to the weather are introduced from time to time little analogies for wraps, which have heretofore served them, and bring forth in their stead the stately, long cloaks of the newmarket, dolman and riding types, which have a warm, substantial look which is almost as comfortable to the highester as to the wearer.

For dressy occasions, such as day receipts, afternoon calls and theatre use, these garments are of velvet, matelasse, silk, or of satin, with lace and embroidery used in combination with velvet or plain silk, enriched with elaborate braiding and embroidery of silk and metallic threads. But for driving and walking when such rich fabrics would be in poor taste, there are fancy French figured cloakings, in soft harmonious colorings which accord well with the favorite furs of the season.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Restless Indians Watched by All Available Troops.

Lie-Commander Tobin of the G. A. R. Dead—Americans in Honduras.

Dillon and O'Brien Charged with Duplicitous Notes.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—News from Gen. Miles' headquarters here show that various bodies of Indians are moving, with apparently hostile intentions, near Pine Ridge agency, N. D., and that the troops at that vicinity are preparing for them. Five Great Falls, Mont., come to the report that the Indians are massing in large numbers, well armed with breechloaders, and goaded to frenzy by the effects of the "ghost dance" and the anticipated appearance of the messiah. W. D. McGaugh, an old Indian scout, brings to Pine Ridge a story, overheard in an Indian tepee, that the Indians were plotting to lead Gen. Brooks and his force into an ambush if they attempt to stop the "ghost dance." The scare is becoming general all along the east side of the mountains, and news of Plover to Mandan, S. D. Scouting and fleeing, however, it is claimed that the alarm is needless. Mayor Elliott of Buffalo, Wyo., asks Secretary of War Proctor for arms and ammunition that the people may protect themselves. "Buffalo Bill" (Col. W. F. Cody), as general of the Nebraska State militia, is going to Rushville, 21 miles from Pine Ridge. The 7th Cavalry, 800 men, with Capt. Capron, left Fort Riley for the scene of trouble.

A special from Pierre, S. D., on the 23d, says: Two Indian missionaries were warned by the Indians to quit Pine Ridge. They reached Pierre in safety, and report that the Indians are anxious for a fight.

"THE GHOST DANCE."

Description of the Spell that Incites the Warriors.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 22.—Mrs. James A. Finley, wife of the postmaster and post trader at Pine Ridge agency, has been sent here by her husband for safety. In an interview she thus described the ghost dances:

"The first agent learned of them was last August, when a crowd of Indians left the reservation to dance. I saw them in the camp, and when the police found them they were engaged in the dances. Since then they have been held more regularly, once a day, and the Indians have been driven by 400 Indians. In preparing for the dance they cut the tallest trees they can find, and having it dragged to a level piece of prairie, set it up, and then, when the dance begins, four of the head men stand. The others form in a circle and begin to go round and round the trees. They begin the dance on Friday afternoon, and it goes on Saturday and Sunday until sundown."

"During all this time they do not eat or drink, nor keep going round in the direction until they become exhausted, and can scarcely stand, then turn and go in the other direction, and keep it up till they swoon from exhaustion. This is what they strive to do, for when they are舞 they think they can see and talk with the new Christ. When they are舞 they are animals. Some get down all four, and bob about like dogs."

"When they cannot lose their sense from exhaustion they but their heads together, heat them upon the ground and do anything to get them to stand. They then may be ushered into the presence of their new Christ. One poor Indian whom he recovered his senses said that Christ had told him he was to be born in the flesh, but was not brought with him his wife and child. His child had died two years before, and he was the poor fellow was舞 the most heartbroken ever seen. Every hand was rounded tree, twisted in raw hide. They throw these around during the dance, and beat the ground with them and beat their heads against them."

"When the government lets them alone there will be no need of troops; they will kill themselves dancing. Several of them died a recent dance, and the result was a broken knee. They are now dancing on a great about five miles south of Wounded Knee, and dancing with all their arms. Every hand is rounded tree, twisted in raw hide. They throw these around during the dance, and beat the ground with them and beat their heads against them."

"The attorney, today forwarded papers to the State Department asking that the American government be compelled to make a stand."

Reparation Wanted from Austria.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 22.—W. L. Prettyman, banker, closed his bank doors this morning. A notice in the window announces that the bank is partly solvent, and will pay depositors in full.

Many money depositors gathered about the bank. The savings of many poor people are involved. The deposits in the bank are between \$375,000 and \$450,000.

Reparation Wanted from Austria.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 22.—Sir William Chichele-Plowden, ex-lord of London, accompanied by Lady Plowden, have been making a tour of the United States. Discussing the relations between the United States and Great Britain, he ridiculed the idea that the two nations would come to war over a dispute in a small island and a generalized American citizen, went to see his parents in Galicia. On his way homeward he was arrested at Zaco, on the ground that he had not served in the Austrian army.

Mr. Plowden produced his passports from the Austrian Department at Washington, but despatched these he was thrown into jail and kept there for nearly a week, when, on the interference of Minister Fred Grant, he was released.

Francis E. Warren of Cheyenne, governor of Wyoming, on Tuesday was elected to the United States Senate. His colleague will be ex-Delate James M. Carey, also of Cheyenne.

Briefly Told.

The whaler Belvedere has been reported at San Francisco as in distress, short of provisions, and the crew badly frostbitten. Tons of food and physicians have been sent out in search.

A run on the Citizens' Savings Bank of New York city was started on Wednesday and continued till Thursday, but the bank can stand in the directors' claim, as long as the depositors.

John Keller, a millionaire real estate developer, of Chicago, was robbed of a tin box containing \$100,000 worth of bonds, etc., on Wednesday evening.

On Wednesday evening, the safe of the Twenty-sixth Ward Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y., was robbed of a package containing \$5000 in gold. The safe was broken open and the door was cut off.

The man who was the master of the United States navy at that time, and he became one of the crew of the United States sloops-of-war. After the destruction of the ship, he was an American who had been a sailor on the Potowmac, and the rest of his crew were captured.

In 1862 the government called for three months men, and a company was raised in Cambridge, and he went to the front and remained with the regiment until it returned to Boston. The war was over, and he became one of the crew of the United States sloops-of-war. After the destruction of the ship, he was an American who had been a sailor on the Potowmac, and the rest of his crew were captured.

The American Ex-Company at Tiverton, Ind., was robbed of a money package containing \$1000, Nov. 17. The agent was attacked by a masked man, knocked senseless, and his key to the safe taken.

An official denial is given at Ottawa to a report that the American guard at St. George's Island, British Sea, and Canadian scalers.

A freight train of eight cars fell over an embankment 40 feet high near Meriden, Conn., Wednesday. Two men were badly injured.

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John C. Farnell, ex-superintendent of the Wilkesboro Water Company, a wealth of that place, has not eaten a morsel of food for two weeks. The man is a member of the local racing track. His food has been cut off.

The big silk mill of Bamford Brothers, and the two adjoining residences of the proprietors, at Paterson, N. J., were burned down on Wednesday morning.

The eastern United States saw a great deal of rain on Wednesday, October 18th.

The Alabama Democratic legislative caucus, Wednesday evening, resumed balloting for candidate for United States senator: the state's sloops-of-war. After the destruction of the ship, he was an American who had been a sailor on the Potowmac, and the rest of his crew were captured.

Bogart had previously been warned by some friends in the Pacific coast that he would not return to the country, and he did not return. He left the palace and took refuge on the outskirts, where he gradually gathered a good-sized force. In the early part of the American army, with Winchesters, had gained a foothold on a high hill in the city, and whenever the insurgents attempted to come out from under cover preparatory to an attack, they were shot down.

After several days Bogart had gathered a force of 1000 men, and the insurgents, the besiegers. Several pieces of cannon were captured, which mounted on the hill and manned by the Americans, and played havoc with the rebels. The rebels were not captured and executed, as reported. He died while attempting to run the gauntlet of his surroundings.

Col. Allen Baker of Orleans, an ex-soldier, was killed.

"A Hold-up" That Failed.

TEXAS, Nov. 18.—The east-bound Texas & Pacific train which left here yesterday was held up last night by four men on entering the station of Kent, One of the robbers, named Smith, informed the station agent at Kent that what they intended to do. The guards were ready for him, and he was compelled to give up his plan.

Portions of the train, on the North Bradstock, became violently in Tuesday, after being held up last night by a man, who was a friend of John G. Whittier, the poet, who was found dead in an apartment at 17th East Street, New York, Wednesday, after the robbers had jumped from the train, and the headless trunk was found 400 feet from the tanks, which fed the fire under the kins and boilers.

It is understood that Brehall did make a plan to rob the train, and that it will be made public as soon as Mrs. Brehall leaves the country.

An experiment was made at the naval station of the Japanese under sentence of death by electricity in New York. He claimed that the execution of Kember was cruel and unusual, and not a violation of the law.

The American Harvester Company, the largest corporation in the world for the manufacture of harvesting machinery, has been organized in the United States. The company is to be located in the city of New York.

The London Chronicle announces that the London Stock Exchange has been opened for trading in stocks and bonds.

Secretary Proctor has issued a general order designed to encourage excellence in gunners and in the preliminary instruction of recruits. The gunners of the American army, with the exception of the 17th and 18th, have been trained in the use of rifles.

John Fooke, a cabinetmaker, employed in the shop of Pullman, Ill., shot his wife Emily Wednesday, killing her instantly, and then surrendered himself to the family. The headless trunk was found 400 feet from the tanks, which fed the fire under the kins and boilers.

He was a shiftless, worthless fellow, who spent all his earnings in dissipation, and then turned to the police for help.

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